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"DOCTOR WHO" 7B

SERIAL

EPISODE 5: 'Mindwarp' (W/T)

by

Philip Martin

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7B EPISODE 5: 'Mindwarp' (W/T)

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
PERI
VALEYARD
INQUISITOR
SIL
KIV
YRCANOS
LUKOSER
CROZIER
FRAX
MATRONA KANA

GUARDS/BEARERS ETC.

* * * * *

SETS:

Trial Room.
Cave.
Crozier's Laboratory.
Corridor/Tunnel.
Profit Room.

* * * * *

TELECINE:

Ext. Beach.

* * * * *

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EPISODE 5: 'Mindwarp' (W/T)

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SUPOSE CAM

Opening
Titles:

TELECINE 1:

Deep Space. (Model Shot)

The Space Station
continues to be
bombarded by the
electrical storm.

1. INT. TRIAL ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR SEATED,
FACING HIS
ACCUSERS, THE
INQUISITOR
PRESIDING.

THE VALEYARD WHO
IS STANDING, TURNS
FROM MATRIX SCREEN)

VALEYARD: (CONTEMPTUOUSLY) Members of
the court, we have just witnessed
another glorious escapade of the
Doctor's -

THE DOCTOR: (CUTTING IN) My Lady,
I ask that the court protects me
from the abuse of the brickyard here.

VALEYARD: How pathetic your attempts
at humour are. Vainglorious.
Juvenile.

INQUISITOR: Gentlemen! This is
a court of law, not a debating society
for maladjusted, psychotic sociopaths!
You will both conduct yourselves
in an orderly manner and show proper
respects for judicial procedure.
I hope I make myself very clear!

(THE DOCTOR AND
VALEYARD LOOK DULY
HUMBLED AND BOW
RESPECTFULLY TO
THE INQUISITOR)

INQUISITOR: (A LITTLE MORE GENTLY)
And, Doctor ... The persecuting
council's title is the Valeyard
... (MUCH HARDER) Not boatyard,
backyard, knackers yard, or any
other form of yard! ... Again, do
I make myself clear!?

THE DOCTOR: Piercingly and irrefutable
so, madam.

INQUISITOR: (TO THE VALEYARD)
Proceed.

VALEYARD: As I was saying ... We
have just witnessed a sequence in
the Doctor's history which illustrated
perfectly his almost gleeful
pleasure in interfering in the
development and history of alien
life-forms.

(THE DOCTOR LEAPS
TO HIS FEET)

THE DOCTOR: I object!

INQUISITOR: Sit down and shut up!

(LIKE A SCOLDED
SCHOOL BOY, THE
DOCTOR OBEYS)

VALEYARD: Thank you, Sagacity.

THE DOCTOR: Sagacity" You creep!
Since when has such a form of address
been used in a Gallefrain court of
law?

VALEYARD: I am simply showing respect
for our learned inquisitor.

INQUISITOR: An attitude I much approve, Valeyard.

THE DOCTOR: (MUTTERS) Well, you would, wouldn't you. Sagacity, indeed!

INQUISITOR: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Sorry. Sorry.

INQUISITOR: Continue.

VALEYARD: I now wish to present the Doctor's next frightening adventure - in fact, the one he was engaged in when removed from time and brought to this court.

(THE DOCTOR PUTS
HIS HAND UP)

INQUISITOR: Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: What about the box?

INQUISITOR: The box?

THE DOCTOR: And the fact Earth has been moved two light years off its original course.

VALEYARD: I don't think that is relevant to this segment of evidence.

THE DOCTOR: It was relevant enough to be bleeped from the Matrix record.

INQUISITOR: The Valeyard is quite right. That is a matter for the High Council to adjudicate upon. It is not the business of this trial.

(NODS AT
VALEYARD)

VALEYARD: (V.O.) If we may see from the Doctor's arrival on the planet Thoros-Beta. Twenty-fourth century. Last quarter, fourth year, seventh month, third day.

(ON THE DOCTOR
HE ISN'T SATISFIED)

TELECINE 1A:

a) Deep Space (Model Shot)

The planet Thoros-Beta hangs in space.

It is a depressing sight, with its purple, green, pink and blue surface totally clashing in colour contrast.

To one side, we can see Thoros-Alpha, a smaller, but more attractive sandy coloured planet.

b) Ext. Pebble Beach.
Day.

In the background we can see an enormous range of craggy, purple mountains that thrust menacingly into a bright green sky.

In spite of their enormous size, the peaks are without snow.

On their lower slopes grow strange, yet magnificent creepers and plants.

Along the edge of the beach grow huge, twisted trees devoid of leaves.

Scattered around the beach are large lumps of lava-like, multi-coloured rocks.

Lapping the beach is a pink sea.

Everything we see
should be as alien and
as unreal as possible.

Suddenly the Tardis
materialises at the
water's edge. The door
opens and the DUO appear.

PERI is clutching a
CD Phaser.

PERI: Amazing.

PERI looks out to
sea.

Her P.O.V.

On the horizon we
see Thoros-Alpha,
bright and shiney.

PERI: (V.O.) Are you quite sure
this is the world you aimed for?

THE DOCTOR: (NODS) Fancy a
swim?

PERI: In that goo ... no . thanks.

THE DOCTOR: It's a pretty colour.

PERI: It's certainly an amazing
one - for a sea that is.

Points at Thoros-
Alpha.

PERI: Is that this planet's
moon?

THE DOCTOR steps
into the sea and
wades ashore.

THE DOCTOR: No - its twin, Thoros Alpha ... Well, come along!

PERI: I'll just fetch my goloshes.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, don't fuss.
It's only a little drop of water.

PERI: I know - but pink water!

THE DOCTOR: Are you concerned
it might clash with what you're
wearing?

PERI: I'm more concerned I might
clash with what lives in it!

THE DOCTOR: It's perfectly safe ...

PERI inserts a
tentative foot into
the sea.

THE DOCTOR: As long as you don't
hang about.

On hearing this
news, PERI over
balances and steps
into the sea.

PERI: I'm wet!

THE DOCTOR: Simply a continuity
of image. Now hurry up, will
you.

Muttering under
her breath, PERI
wades to the
shore.

END TELECINE 1A.

2. INT. TRIAL ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR
WATCHES IN
AMAZEMENT)

THE DOCTOR: Are you really
offering this ... "sillyness"
as evidence?

INQUISITOR: The Doctor has a
point. Surely we could join
this segment at a more relevant
point.

VALEYARD: (SYCOPHANTICLY)
My apologies for wasting the
court's time, Sagacity.

INQUISITOR: Oh, just get on
with it, will you!

(ON THE DOCTOR,
SMILING)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Pebble Beach.
Day.

THE DOCTOR and PERI
trudge along the
beach.

PERI: (LOOKING AROUND) I can't
get over the weirdness of this
place.

THE DOCTOR: It is rather.

PERI: Difficult to believe
there's any industry here.

THE DOCTOR takes
the Phaser from
PERI.

THE DOCTOR: Yet this was
manufactured here ... Some-
where.

He examines the
weapon.

THE DOCTOR: It seems to have
a multiple function ...
Varying force of energy
projection ...

He starts to
fiddle with it.

THE DOCTOR: Quite advanced.

The Phaser goes
off and a large
nearby rock
starts to melt,
then explodes.

PERI: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Sorry ... It's even more sophisticated than I thought. It seems it can liquify as well as stun.

PERI: Are you sure that thing was made here?

THE DOCTOR: (NODS) A warlord of Thordon would not use his dying words to lie to us, Peri ... Remember what he said: "Thoros-Beta ... Tell them to send more beams that kill".

Waves the Phaser
at Peri.

PERI: (MUTTERS) "Beams that kill" wasn't the only thing he had on his mind ... Dirty old warlord ... (SHUDDERS) I'm glad that we left that place when we did.

THE DOCTOR hasn't
been listening.

THE DOCTOR: The thing is: how did a bunch of skull crackers, like the warlords, come to own such a device. Who would supply a tribe of barbarians on a primitive world with such advanced killer weapons?

PERI: What does it matter how they blow each other to bits?

THE DOCTOR: Matter? 'Course it matters! It's a possibility I've often feared: an advanced culture manipulating the destiny of a less developed civilisation. If that's going on from here it must be stopped!

PERI: By us?

C.U. THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR: Who else is there?

They move off.

VALEYARD: (V.O.) "Who else is there?"

END TELECINE 2.

3. INT. TRIAL ROOM.

VALEYARD: Your very words
condemn you, Doctor. Show
your arrogance.

THE DOCTOR: Sorry?

VALEYARD: You feel only
you have the right to
meddle. Anyone else with
that ambition, according
to you, should be stopped.

THE DOCTOR: You'll soon dis-
cover I made the right
decision ...

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Pebble Beach
Adjacent to Cave.
Day.

ESTABLISH that the
tide has gone out
a long way.

As THE DOCTOR and
PERI approach the
cave, we hear the
sound of machinery
from within.

PERI: Y'know, I've never seen
a tide go out so quickly. Is
it because of that?

POINT at Thoros-
Alpha on the
horizon.

THE DOCTOR: I shouldn't think
so. There must be some sort
of mechanical tide control.

We hear the
sound of machinery
from the cave.

THE DOCTOR: And it would
surprise me if it wasn't
housed in there.

PERI: But why?

THE DOCTOR: Let's go in and
find out.

END TELECINE 3.

4. INT. CAVE. DAY.

(IT IS VERY
DARK.

PERI AND THE
DOCTOR ENTER
PAUSING FOR A
MOMENT TO ALLOW
THEIR EYES TO
ADJUST TO THE
GLOOM.

PINK MIST SWIRLS
AROUND.

THEY MOVE DEEPER
INTO THE CAVE)

PERI: Do you think this wise?

THE DOCTOR: If I always stopped
to ask stupid questions like
that, I would never have
ventured from Gallifrey.

PERI: I sometimes wish you
hadn't.

(THE DOCTOR SCOWLS.

IN THE SWIRLING
PINK, GLOOM, WE
SEE THE OUTLINE
OF MACHINERY)

Look, Doctor. (cont ...)

THE SEA CREATURE
SQUEALS.

AND ITS HOLD
LOOSENS, PERI
AND THE DOCTOR
DISENTANGLE THEMSELVES.

AS THE RAAK
STAGGERS, IT
GRABS AT A HANDLE
MOUNTED ON THE
WALL, WHICH SETS
OFF A LOUD CLAXON)



(THE DUO STARE
INTO THE MIST
AS THEY DO,
THE DOCTOR TAKES
OUT THE C.D.
DEVICE.

THERE IS A
SCUTTling SOUND
BEHIND, THE
DOCTOR AND PERI
TURN, BUT THE
MIST SWIRLS IN,
HIDING THE CREATURE.

MORE SCUTTling
SOUNDS AGAIN BEFORE
A SUCKERED ARM
WITH A CRABlike
Pincer HAND CLOSES
AROUND PERI'S WAIST.

PERI: (cont) Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR TRIES
TO FREE PERI
WHILE ANOTHER
CLAWED HAND REACHES
FOR HIS THROAT.

AS HE CHOKES HE
TURNS, HOLDING
UP THE C.D. WEAPON.

THE DOCTOR STRUGGLES
TO GET HIS HAND
CLEAR FROM THE
GLISTENING GREEN
AND SPECKLED ARM
THAT HAS NOW
CLAMPED HIS WRIST.

DURING THIS STRUGGLE
THE WEAPON DISCHARGES
NARROWLY MISSING
PERI BUT BLASTING
INTO THE FEARSOME
GREEN HEAD OF THE
RAAK.

5. INT. TRIAL ROOM.

VALEYARD: Another death, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: The C.D. phaser
discharged under pressure of
the Raak. Return the struggle -
see for yourselves.

VALEYARD: No need, there are
clearer examples of your guilt
to come.

6. INT. CAVE.

(THE DOCTOR AND
PERI CROUCH OVER
THE DEAD RAAK.

THE CLAXON STILL
SOUNDS)

PERI: Why did he attack us?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know.

(THE DOCTOR STANDS
UP AND CROSSES
TO THE MACHINERY)

?

Perhaps it was because of this.

(WHILE THE DOCTOR
EXAMINES THE
MACHINERY, PERI
JOINS HIM)

PERI: I know how you hate me
saying the obvious, but shouldn't
we get away from here. That
claxon is bound to attract
somebody's attention.

THE DOCTOR: In a moment ...
(INDICATING MACHINE) This
is incredible. Such sophistication!

PERI: What is, it?

THE DOCTOR: As I had guessed,
a device for extracting energy
from the sea. This is only
an auxillary console, though.
The master control ...
(LOOKS AROUND) ... must be
somewhere else.

PERI: (GLANCES AT THE RAAK)
He's brighter than he looks.

(THE DOCTOR SHAKES
HIS HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: I doubt if he could
tie his shoelaces without help.
He might have been able to
operate the console, but he
certainly didn't build it.

(THE CLAXON STOPS)

PERI: Oh dear.

THE DOCTOR: Indeed ... let's
go.

(THE DUO TURN TO
RUN, BUT ARE
TOO LATE.

FRAX, FLANKED BY
TWO GUARDS,
EMERGES FROM THE
MIST.

ALL THREE CARRY
PHASERS VERY
SIMILAR TO THAT
OF THE DOCTOR'S)

FRAX: Murderers!

(THE GUARDS
LEVEL THEIR
GUNS)

PERI: That thing attacked us!

(FRAX BENDS DOWN
TO EXAMINE THE
RAAK)

FRAX: The Raak was not programmed to attack. You must have threatened him. (TO GUARD) Fetch a stretcher.

(THE GUARD EXITS)

THE DOCTOR: All we did was land here.

FRAX: Where is your submersible?

THE DOCTOR: Further along the shore.

FRAX: You are part of Crozier's new group?

THE DOCTOR: Oh, indeed, yes, of course.

FRAX: (INDICATES RAAK) There will have to be an enquiry about this death.

THE DOCTOR: We will help in any way we can.

FRAX: The Raak was proud of his upgrading. So happy to be in service to us the mentors.

THE DOCTOR: Oh. I'm sure
he was. Pity he lost his
head and decided to attack us.

(FRAX LOOKS
DOUBTFUL)

PERI: (GENTLY) It was an
accident.

(GUARD RETURNS WITH
A STRETCHER)

FRAX: (TO THE GUARDS) Take
him to the dissecting lab.
There must have been a regression.
They'll want to know why.

(THE GUARDS LIFT
THE RAAK ONTO
THE STRETCHER.
TO THE DOCTOR:)

You must come with us. We will
take you to Crozier's laboratory.
Once he has verified your
identities you will be released.

(THE DOCTOR
EXCHANGES A
NERVOUS GLANCE
WITH PERI)

THE DOCTOR: Oh absolutely.
Security is very important.

FRAX: Glad you agree. (cont ...)

(POINTS AT THE
DOCTOR'S PHASER)

- 5/24 -

FRAX: (cont) If you don't mind.

(HANDS THE GUN
TO FRAX)

THE DOCTOR: Of course not.
Can't be too careful.

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7. INT. CROZIER'S LABORATORY.

(A MIXTURE OF
RESEARCH LABORATORY
AND OPERATING
THEATRE.

WITH THE HELP OF
AN ASSISTANT,
CROZIER IS
CAREFULLY LOWERING
A LARGE HELMET-
SHAPED INSTRUMENT
ONTO THE HEAD OF
KING YRCANOS, A
BEARDED, FIERCE
LOOKING MAN, AND
WEARING DYED HIDES,
STUDS AND MUCH
GOLD INLAY ON HIS
BREAST PLATE.

AS CROZIER MOVES
NEARER TO THE
UNCONSCIOUS,
RECUMBENT WARRIOR,
A JEWELLED DAGGER
CATCHES THE POCKET
OF HIS WHITE
COVERALL.

CROZIER, AN INTENSE
SOMETIMES TESTY MAN
IN HIS MID-THIRTIES
PULLS THE DAGGER
FROM ITS SHEATH
AND GIVES IT TO
MATRONA KANI, A
BEAUTIFUL BLACK
WOMAN)

CROZIER: Barbarians! (cont ...)

(CROZIER BENDS AND
PLACES THE HELMET
ON YRCANOS' HEAD
THEN CROSSES TO
AN INSTRUMENT
PANEL AND EXAMINES
THE READING. HE
THEN MAKES SOME
ADJUSTMENTS AND
LIGHTS GLOW ON
HELMET. YRCANOS'
RIGHT LEG
SUDDENLY KICKS
IN A REFLEX ACTION.

AFTER ONE MORE
CONTROL ADJUSTMENT,
CROZIER TURNS TO
MATRONA KANI WHO
HOLDS A DECONTAMI-
NATION BOX.

CROZIER DIPS HIS
HANDS INTO IT, A
SWIRLING SOUND
OF PARTICLE
BOMBARDMENT IS
HEARD.

AFTER A MOMENT
CROZIER REMOVES
HIS HANDS)

CROZIER: (cont) Let us pacify the
brain of the barbarian.

8. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE TUNNEL HAS
CHANGED FROM ROCK
TO A HIGH-TEC
CORRIDOR.)

GUARDS, DOCTOR,
PERI, FRAX IN
SINGLE FILE
APPROACHING A FORK
IN THE CORRIDOR.

A LITTLE WAY DOWN
THE LEFT ONE, A
LIGHT CAN BE SEEN
SPILLING FROM WHAT
IS CROZIER'S
LABORATORY.

THE RIGHT CORRIDOR
IS IN DARKNESS.
A RED LIGHT GLOWS
ABOVE THE LEFT
CORRIDOR)

FRAX: (POINTING AT THE LIGHT) We
must wait. Crozier cannot be disturbed.

(PERI GLANCES AT
THE DOCTOR)

PERI: What a shame.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, it seems a lifetime
since we saw old Crozier.

FRAX: Old? He is young, for a man
of science. (FROWNS SUSPICIOUSLY)
Perhaps you should describe Crozier
for me.

THE DOCTOR: Certainly, but shouldn't we attend to the Raak first?

(INDICATES THE DEAD
CREATURE HANGING
ON THE STRETCHER)

FRAX: Why, he is dead?

THE DOCTOR: I thought he winked at Peri ...

PERI: Cheek.

THE DOCTOR: No accounting for alien taste.

(FRAX PEERS AT
RAAK)

FRAX: He is dead.

THE DOCTOR: Not necessarily. Can I examine him. I am a doctor ...

(GOES TO RAAK)

FRAX: Like Crozier?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, a colleague. (TO PERI) Nurse ... can you prepare to apply the skedaddle test ...

PERI: Is that wise?

THE DOCTOR: The alternative might be worse ... Come round here ... (cont ..)

(THE DOCTOR TAKES
THE NEAREST CLAW,
TESTS IT AS IF
FOR A PULSE:)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Hold this.

(PERI GRIMACES
AS SHE TAKES
THE CLAW.

MAKING A GREAT
DEAL OF UNNECESSARY
FUSS, HE MANOEUVRES
THE STRETCHER SO
THAT HE AND PERI
ARE NOW NEARER TO
THE FORK IN THE
CORRIDORS)

Ready to apply the test, Sister?

PERI: More than ready, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Count of three then.
(QUICKLY) One, two, three!

(HURLS THE CARCASS
AND STRETCHER AT
FRAX AND THE
GUARDS, WHO
COLLAPSE UNDER
THE IMPACT.

IN THE CONFUSION,
THE DOCTOR AND
PERI ESCAPE ALONG
THE RIGHT HAND
TUNNEL.

FRAX DISENTANGLES
HIMSELF FROM THE
RAAK AND FIRES
AFTER THEM.

HIT ON WALL?

THE GUARDS GO TO
FOLLOW BUT FRAX
STOPS HIM)

- 5/30 -

FRAX: Let them go. There's nothing
down there -- only the Lukoser.

(THE GUARDS GRIN)

We'll wait a minute and then pick
up their bodies.

- 30 -

9. INT. TUNNEL.

(THE CORRIDOR
HAS BECOME A
ROCK TUNNEL.

THE DOCTOR AND
PERI PICKING
THEIR WAY THROUGH
THE PINK MIST.

PERI STUMBLES
ON A WHITE
STICK-LIKE OBJECT
BENEATH HER FEET)

PERI: What? (PICKS IT UP) What
is that?

(THE DOCTOR
EXAMINES IT)

THE DOCTOR: A bone ... from an
animal I don't recognise ... snapped
off ... pointed jagged edges ...

PERI: Let's get back to the Tardis ...

(SOUND OF A
PIERCING WOLF-LIKE
HOWL IS HEARD
NEARBY)

What was that!

(THE DOCTOR SHAKES
HIS HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: Wretched mist. I can't
see anything.

(MIST CLEARS
MOMENTARILY)

PERI: Doctor! Straight ahead. I saw something.

THE DOCTOR: What?

PERI: A shape ... a ... there! ...
(POINTS)

(THE DOCTOR PEERS
IN THE DIRECTION
INDICATED)

THE DOCTOR: A man.

PERI: Alone.

THE DOCTOR: Unarmed ... I hope ...

(THEY GO FORWARD.

THE DOCTOR CARRYING
BONE.

A MAN COVERED IN
PATCHES OF FUR
SEATED ON THE GROUND
AS PERI MOVES AHEAD
OF THE DOCTOR)

PERI: Doctor, he's chained. (cont...)

(BENDS TO HIM,
TOUCHES HIS ARM.

THE LUKOSERMAN LOOKS
UP, OPENS HIS MOUTH
EXPOSING LARGE
CANINE TEETH. A
BLOODFREEZING THROATY
WOLFLIKE GROWL
SPRINGS FROM HIS
THROAT.

PERI SCREAMS
AS HIS ARMS GRIP
HER AND HIS TEETH
AIM FOR HER EXPOSED
THROAT.

THE LUKOSER IS ABOUT
TO BITE INTO PERI'S
NECK WHEN THE BONE
PICKED UP EARLIER
BY THE DOCTOR IS
PUT ACROSS THE
LUKOSER'S THROAT
AND HIS HEAD
JERKED BACK BY
THE DOCTOR USING
IT AS A LEVER.

THE SURPRISE OF
THE SUDDEN ATTACK
CAUSES THE LUKOSER
TO LOOSEN HIS
GRIP SO THAT PERI
SCRAMBLES CLEAR.

THE DOCTOR AND
LUKOSER STRUGGLE,
THE TIME LORD LOSING
HIS ADVANTAGE, BREAKS
FREE AND MOVES AWAY.

THE LUKOSER SPRINGS
AFTER HIM SNARLING
AND BARKING SAVAGELY.

JUST AS HE IS
ABOUT TO LEAP UPON
THE DOCTOR, HIS CHAIN
RESTRAINS HIM.

PERI AND THE
DOCTOR STAND OUT
OF REACH OF THE
LUKOSER AS HE SNARLS
AND REACHES FOR
THEM IN ANGRY
FRUSTRATION)

PERI: (cont) Are you OK, Doctor?

(THE DOCTOR BRUSHES
HIMSELF DOWN,
EXAMINES BONE HE
IS STILL HOLDING)

THE DOCTOR: Yes ... Now I am ... I
also understand how the teethmarks
came to be on this ...

(HOLDS UP
THE BONE)

PERI: What is he?

(THE LUKOSER QUIETENS,
WATCHING THEM)

THE DOCTOR: Looks like a man, acts
like a wolf ... lycanthropy?

PERI: But how?

THE DOCTOR: Ask him.

(PERI STEPS
FORWARD)

PERI: Good boy ... good dog ... nice
man. Can you help us ... we're ...

THE DOCTOR: Be careful!

(THE LUKOSER HURLS
HIMSELF AT PERI
BUT SHE IS SAFELY
OUT OF RANGE.)

THE LUKOSER THEN
STARTS TO CROAK
IN A GUTTERAL
GROWLING VOICE!)

LUKOSER: Uh ... hih ... hel ... help ...
muh ... me.

- 5/35 -

(TEARS START
IN THE LUKOSER'S
BLOODSHOT EYES)

PERI: Doctor, he's ... he's crying ...

(THE LUKOSER
SINKS TO HIS
KNEES BEFORE
PERI.

HE GROWLS OUT
AGAIN HIS PLEA)

LUKOSER: Help ... me ... help!

(THE DOCTOR IS
ABOUT TO BEND
TO HIM WHEN FRAX
AND THE OTHER
GUARD APPEAR.

THEY FIRE AT
THE DOCTOR AND
PERI BUT MISS.

THE LUKOSER HOWLS
WITH HATRED AND
HURLS HIMSELF AT
FRAX AND HIS
COMPANION ALLOWING
THE DOCTOR AND PERI
TO ESCAPE DOWN THE
MIST COVERED ROCKWAY.

THEY RUN FOR A
WHILE THEN STOP)

THE DOCTOR: They're not following ...
yet, that is.

PERI: We must go back. He asked for
help.

THE DOCTOR: We can't be certain.

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PERI: He said 'Help me'. What's going on here? Sea monsters "up graded" to operate machinery. Wolf men who beg for help.

THE DOCTOR: We'll find out ...

(PERI HEARS
THE LUKOSER HOWL
AGAIN.

SHE STARTS TO
MOVE. THE DOCTOR
STOPS HER BY
CATCHING HER ARM)

Not that way. Let's find out more before we know who we can help. Who we should help ...

(PERI STOPS
HER MOVE AWAY.

ANOTHER MOURNFUL
CRY IS HEARD)

PERI: Who could keep a creature in such torment?

(THE DOCTOR LISTENS)

THE DOCTOR: Someone's coming.

PERI: Which way?

(THE DOCTOR PEERS
INTO MIST, POINTS
OPPOSITE WAY TO
LUKOSER'S HOWLS)

We're caught between the guards back there.

THE DOCTOR: And whatever's ahead.

(HE LOOKS ABOUT
HIM.

TESTS THE WALL)

Nothing ...

(HE POINTS AT
A SHALLOW FOLD
IN THE HEWN
ROCK ON THE OTHER
SIDE)

We might squeeze in ...

PERI: Pray for this candy floss to
hide us. (cont...)

(THEY HUDDLE INTO
THE NARROW ALCOVE
AS SIL, CARRIED
BY TWO MUSCULAR
BEARERS, EMERGES
FROM THE MIST,
FOLLOWED BY A
NUMBER OF OTHER
MUTATED ALIENS
OF SIMILAR RACE. THESE ARE KNOWN AS THE
"MENTORS" TO SIL.

ALL ARE SLIGHTLY
DIFFERENT IN THAT
SOME CAN WALK,
SOME CAN HOBBLE
AND LIMP BUT AT
LEAST TWO OTHERS
APART FROM SIL
NEED TO BE CARRIED
ON THEIR WATER
TANKS BY BEARERS.

?

THE PARADE PASSES
BY.

THE DOCTOR AND PERI
STEP OUT AND LOOK
AFTER THE MENTORS)

PERI: (cont) Did you?

THE DOCTOR: Yes ... Never did like meeting old enemies. It also explains the C D phaser sales to Thordon, though. Sil'd sell anything from bows and arrows to planet disintegrators.

PERI: Why's he here ... and those others like him?

THE DOCTOR: They live here. Thoros-Beta's Sil's home planet. Didn't you know?

PERI: (SARCASM) Only because you didn't tell me, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Didn't I?

PERI: (ANGRILY) You know I'd never want to come within light years of that Sil creep again. Last time he tried to change me into a birdwoman!

THE DOCTOR: How could I forget.

PERI: I want away from here. And I mean it!

(BUT THE DOCTOR
ISN'T LISTENING)

THE DOCTOR: Come on. We mustn't lose track of your old friend, Sil...

(HE STRIDES OFF.

PERI HESITATES
BUT THERE IS
NOTHING ELSE TO
DO BUT FOLLOW)

10. INT. TRIAL ROOM.

VALEYARD: Do you relish danger,
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Not particularly.

VALEYARD: Yet you court it so
obviously.

THE DOCTOR: A nervous Timelord must
appear to act with confidence at all
times.

VALEYARD: Even at the risk of his
companions life?

THE DOCTOR: And his own sometimes.

VALEYARD: Already the unfortunate
Peri has survived a struggle with
the Raak. Escaped from the guards.
And who, Doctor, was sent to examine
the wolf man?

(THE DOCTOR SHRUGS)

Who went into danger first?

THE DOCTOR: The one who happened to
be nearest.

VALEYARD: Which was your assistant,
as usual. Sagacity, I have calculated
on a random matrix sample that the
Doctor's companions have been placed
in danger twice as often as the
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: There have been many companions but only one me.

INQUISITOR: What is the point you are attempting to make, Valeyard?

VALEYARD: That you remember such information when judgement is reached on taking the Doctor's life and all future regenerations.

INQUISITOR: It is noted. Proceed.

THE DOCTOR: (FURIOUS) This is the most ridiculous, preposterous, travesty of a trial since the so called witches of Enderhythe ...

INQUISITOR: Doctor ... You have been warned about your behaviour. (TO THE VALEYARD) Proceed.

11. INT. KIV'S PROFIT ROOM.

(AN AREA THAT
COMPRISES A
COSMIC MONEY
AND STOCK MARKET
EXCHANGE.

VDU'S, COMPUTER
BANKS, DATA
PROCESSING MACHINES
THAT SPILL OUT
REAMS OF PAPER,
PROJECTION MODELS
THAT OPERATE AT
HIGH SPEED SHOWING
MODEL ARMIES AND
MILITARY SITUATIONS
ON MANY WORLDS.

ON THE MAIN SCREEN
IS A GLOBAL MAP OF
THE PLANET THOROS-
BETA.

IN THE MASTER
CONTROL CHAIR
BEFORE THIS SCREEN
SITS THE CHIEF
MENTOR OF THOROS-
BETA - KIV, A BEING
AKIN TO SIL, BUT
COMPRISING A HUGE
HEAD, WITH EVIDENCE
OF SURGERY, AND A
TAPERING BODY WITHOUT
LEGS THAT GIVES HIM
THE APPEARANCE OF
A GIANT TADPOLE.

NEXT TO HIM SITS
SIL GOBBLING HIS
MINNOWS.

FURTHER DOWN, ANOTHER
MENTOR, DIFFERENT
AGAIN FROM SIL, HE IS
ANOTHER VARIANT OF THE
MUTATED AMPHIBIAN SPECIES
TO WHICH THE MENTORS
BELONG.

ALSO PRESENT IN
THE ROOM ARE THE
SERVANTS OF THE
MENTORS. A HUMAN
SPECIES, CAREFULLY
UNEDUCATED. THEIR
FUNCTION IS TO
CARRY AROUND AND
WATER THE MENTORS
WHENEVER THEIR SKIN
AND RESPIRATORY
SYSTEMS NEED IT.

KIV TURNS FROM THE
MAIN SCREEN AND
LOOKS AT SIL, WHO
IS ABOUT TO SWALLOW
ANOTHER GREEN MORSEL)

KIV: Must you bring your lunch in
here?

SIL: (EATING) I do not wish to miss
a moment of your infinite capacity to
generate profit for Thoros-Beta,
magnificence. (OFFERING BOWL OF
MORSELS) Marsh-minnow, magnificence?

(KIV EXAMINES THE
DATA SCREEN)

KIV: Hum. This Thordon world, the
Krontep Warriors, have succeeded in
subduing the massed hordes of the
Tonkong Empire. We must negotiate
with the Krontep King. Usual
contracts, development loans, some
limited scientific advance. What is
the position regarding King Yrcanos?

SIL: He is still being persuaded by
Crozier to co-operate happily.

(GOES INTO PEALS
OF LAUGHTER)

I think that is the word ...

12. INT. CROZIER'S LABORATORY.

(CROZIER AND
MATRONA KANA
HUDDLED OVER A
DETACHED HEAD
AND EXPOSED
BRAIN.

IN THE BACKGROUND,
KING YRCANOS WHO
IS STILL UNCONSCIOUS
STIRS SUDDENLY,
SITS UP AND TRIES
TO PULL THE HELMET
FROM HIS HEAD)

YRCANOS: Blood! Death! Terror!
Kill! Skaadanwick !!!

CROZIER: Increase the P U L D pulse,
immediately!

(HE AND MATRONA
SCRAMBLE TO THE
CONTROLS.

YRCANOS SINKS
SLOWLY BACK
MUTTERING CURSES
INTO HIS BEARD)

YRCANOS: Samcnanz ... Cruz ... Craz
... Crome ... die!

MATRONA: Why is the pacification not
working? ...

CROZIER: It will now. I'll add a
few more mills of power. (cont...)

(ADJUSTS THE
CONTROL INPUT)

CROZIER: (cont) Yrcanos is a barbarian King. He only knows one thing - how to fight. Therefore he is fighting our attempts to bring him to peace and tranquility.

YRCANOS: Scum!

(THEN GOES UNDER
AND IS QUIET.

CROZIER WATCHES
HIM CONTEMPTUOUSLY)

CROZIER: The more stupid the subject,
the longer it takes. Now Matrona ...

(TURNS BACK TO
THE BRAIN
DISSECTION)

The Ganglions, as you noticed, have
not recovered from the lesions ...

MATRONA: Yes. But why detach both
junctions of the ...

(THEY BEND IN
ABSORBED INTEREST.

FRAX AND THE
GUARDS ENTER,
CARRYING THE DEAD
RAAK)

CROZIER: You are forbidden!

(SEES THE DEAD
RAAK)

What happened? (cont...)

(CROZIER AND
MATRONA VIEW
WITH CONCERN
THE DEAD CREATURE)

CROZIER: (cont) An accident?

FRAX: No, sir ... Murder!

13. INT. KIV'S PROFIT ROOM.

(KIV AND SIL
BEFORE A VDU.

KIV DICTATES
INTO THE THOROS-
BETA, EQUIVALENT
OF A RECORDING
MACHINE)

KIV: ... In the event of a major
discovery, their lease from the
Thordonians will be for thirty years
at a royalty rate of forty per cent
to us. (LEANS BACK) That should keep
you in marsh minnows for a while,
Sil ...

(SIL POPS ANOTHER
MORSEL INTO HIS
MOUTH)

SIL: (LAUGHS HORRIBLY) How lovely,
magnificence.

14. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR AND
PERI AT THE
JUNCTION OF THE
CORRIDORS SEEN
IN SCENE 8.

THE DOCTOR GLANCES
UP AT RED LIGHT
GLOWING THEN
SWEEPS PERI BACK
INTO THE OTHER
CORRIDOR AS
CROZIER, FOLLOWED
BY MATRONA KANI,
TWO GUARDS CARRYING
THE RAAK ON A
STRETCHER, AND
FRAX EMERGE
HURRIEDLY FROM
THE LABORATORY.

THE DOCTOR AND
PERI MOVE FROM
THEIR HIDING
PLACE AND WATCH
THEM GO)

THE DOCTOR: They were in a hurry.

PERI: Neither did they look very
pleased.

THE DOCTOR: Must have had some bad
news.

(HE IS WANDERING
DOWN THE ROCKWAY
TOWARDS THE
LABORATORY.

PERI SEES WHAT
HE IS DOING)

PERI: Doctor!

(AND RUNS AFTER
HIM)

VALEYARD: (V.O.) If I might beg the
courts indulgence.

15. INT. TRIAL ROOM.

INQUISITOR: Valeyard?

VALEYARD: Sagacity ... May I be so bold as to suggest that we have already seen enough.

THE DOCTOR: I second that. The sight of that creature, Sil, is enough to turn the strongest stomach.

(VALEYARD SCOWLS
AT THE DOCTOR)

VALEYARD: We have now seen many examples of the Doctor's interference. We have heard the many requests from the Doctor's young companion, to withdraw from the various situations we have witnessed. Yet constantly, blatantly, they have been ignored!

THE DOCTOR: Minor misdemeanours! Nothing more.

INQUISITOR: You have asked for the death penalty, Valeyard. That is now a matter of record. Whereas I do not concur with the prisoner when he (GLARES AT THE DOCTOR) interrupts with the statement that his offences are minor, you will have to provide the court with more positive evidence of his guilt if I am to take your plea seriously.

THE DOCTOR: Indeed. (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR VERY
GRANDLY PLACES
HANDS ON HEART)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) And my conscience
is absolutely clear when I say that
he will be unable to find such evidence.

(VERY MATTER
OF FACTLY)

So can we get on with discussing
why Earth was two light years off course
and what was in that box Sabalom
Glitz was so interested in.

INQUISITOR: Be silent!

VALEYARD: Obviously, Sagacity, I am
more than willing to continue
providing the court with further more
damning evidence. It is simply in
my mind not to unduly waste the
court's time and patience with
presenting endless repetitions of what
we have already seen.

INQUISITOR: Let me be the judge of
that, Valeyard.

(THE VALEYARD
GIVES A LITTLE
BOW)

VALEYARD: Sagacity.

(THE DOCTOR LEAPS
TO HIS FEET)

THE DOCTOR: It is as plain as the
snout on a Speelsnape's face that
he has lost his bottle - (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) I mean nerve.
The Valeyard constantly states that ^{he} has the most damning evidence, but where is it? I suggest, My Lady, that this evidence does not exist. That's why he's bottling out! On the other hand, the fact that Earth was two -

INQUISITOR: Shut up! And sit down!

(THE DOCTOR OBEYS)

Although I deplore the Doctor's unacceptable use of Earth slang, I must, again, concur that he has a valid point. (HARSHLY) If you want the Doctor's head, Valeyard, you must work for it! Now proceed.

16. INT. KIV'S PROFIT ROOM.

(KIV AND SIL
TURNING TO THEIR
NEXT OPERATION)

KIV: What is next?

(SIL TOUCHES A
SWITCH.

DATA FOR ASTEROID
F491 APPEARS.

KIV SWAYS FORWARD
TO READ THE DATA
ON THE MAIN
SCREEN THEN
SUDDENLY WHIMPERS
WITH PAIN)

My head ... my ... aah!

SIL: It will soon pass

(KIV LITS HIS
HUGE HEAD
WEARILY)

KIV: The pressure gets worse each
time. Something must be done or
soon you will be called Magnificence.

SIL: Long may that day be postponed,
Great Kiv ... (cont ...)

(CROZIER'S PARTY ENTERS)

SIL: (cont) (TO CROZIER) You *must* not enter the sacred commerce room while profit is in progress!

CROZIER: There's trouble.

SIL: Concerning what?

CROZIER: My hopes of saving him ...
Kiv.

SIL: Show more respect to the Magnificence.

KIV: (CUTTING IN) What has happened?

CROZIER: The Raak is dead. Killed by intruders.

FRAX: They claimed the Raak attacked them.

SIL: Then manufacturer another one.

(CROZIER GLARES
AT SIL)

CROZIER: That's not easily done. Neither is it the point of my concern.

MATRONA: The Raak was not aggressive.

SIL: So?

CROZIER: If the Raak - unprovoked - did attack the intruders, then he might have reverted genetically ... Until I know, until I can question the strangers in every detail I cannot guarantee the success of your transference, my Lord.

KIV: (CRIES OUT) You must relieve
my suffering!

MATRONA: We have hopes the radical
treatment will succeed this time.

SIL: So much depends on the life
of the Lord Kiv. The making of mega
wealth. The funding for your work.

CROZIER: I must know that success
will be certain.

KIV: You said that last time.

SIL: (TO FRAX) Where are these
strangers?

FRAX: Escaped ... I've sent every
bearer and guard searching after
them.

KIV: I trust this is not an excuse
for delay, Mr. Crozier. You know if
the experiment on my person is
unsuccessful, you will die ...

CROZIER: I accept that.

KIV: Take charge, Sil. Stupid
guards and bearers! I will be dead
as that Raak if I wait for them to
find the intruders. (LOWERS HIS HEAD
IN PAIN) At once! Before I perish,
then where will you be? Hum? Dead
or worse than that - poor!

17. INT. CROZIER'S LABORATORY.

(THE DOCTOR AND PERI
CAUTIOUSLY LOOKING
ABOUT AT THE VARIOUS
STRANGE SPECIMENS
OF ODDLY SHAPED ANIMAL
ORGANS IN JARS OF
PRESERVING FLUID
STACKED ALONG THE
SIDES OF THE
LABORATORY.

?

PERI FINDS THE OPEN
BRAIN UNDER A
MAGNIFICATION PANEL.
SHE LOOKS IN AND
REACTS WITH DISGUST)

?

PERI: Ugh!

(ON THE TABLE THE
THORDON WARRIOR
KING SUDDENLY
GIVES ANOTHER
REFLEX KICK AND
GROANS)

... He's alive!

THE DOCTOR: Not necessarily.

(GOES TO WARRIOR,
EXAMINES HELMET,
TRACES WIRES TO
INSTRUMENT PANEL)

PERI: What is it?

(THE DOCTOR INDICATES
A WAVE LINE ACROSS A
SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: Not sure. That must
be a brain impulse ... with ... oh,
I see ... can't have that.

(SWITCHES OFF SEVERAL
SWITCHES, REVERSING
THE COLOUR FLASHING
OF LIGHT BUTTONS. ?

PERI HEARS THE DOOR
OPEN AND TURNS AND
SEES SIL ENTER THE
LAB, CARRIED BY
BEARERS)

PERI: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: How nice to see a
familiar face again.

(SIL IS CARRIED
FORWARD.

CROZIER ENTERS
WITH TWO GUARDS)

SIL: Doctor ... and ... ah, yes
your revoltingly ugly assistant ...
ugh ... age has not improved you
since Varos.

PERI: From you that's a compliment.

THE DOCTOR: What can we do for you,
Sil?

SIL: Tell us why you had to kill our
most promising experiment.

CROZIER: The Raak ...

THE DOCTOR: He attacked us.

CROZIER: I doubt that very much.

SIL: Doctor, we have means to instill co-operation (POINTS AT HELMET) There is the technology to alter how brains think. Would you like to try the helmet on for size?

THE DOCTOR: Not just now, thanks.

SIL: But I insist. Our Warrior King must have completed his advancement cycle. You must replace him so we may coax the truth from your devious brain.

(MOTIONS TO
GUARDS WHO

SEIZE HIM,
WHILE OTHERS TAKE
THE HELMET FROM
KING YRCANOS.

THE DOCTOR IS
HOISTED ONTO AN
ADJOINING TABLE,
AND DESPITE HIS
STRUGGLES, IS
CLAMPED DOWN AND
THE HELMET PLACED
ONTO HIS HEAD)

PERI: No!

(SIL SIGNALS TO HIS
BEARERS THAT HE SHOULD
BE CARRIED FORWARD SO
AS TO GLOAT THE BETTER
INTO THE DOCTOR'S
FACE)

SIL: The Raak didn't attack you did he?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, he did.

SIL: (TO CROZIER) Can you use the helmet to extract the truth of what happened?

CROZIER: I've never tried. It could be fatal used as a means of interrogation.

SIL: The Doctor won't mind donating his sanity to the advancement of science ... will you Doctor?

(NODS TO CROZIER WHO
THROWS THE SWITCHES. ?

THE DOCTOR STIFFENS
AND PERI TURNS AWAY,
DISTRAUGHT.

AS THE CURRENT FLOWS
INTO HIM, SIL LAUGHS
EERILY)

SUPOSE CAM

End
Titles:

FADE OUT